

GODLY CHOICE SYSTEM

Chapter 3: Ding, reward 100 points for physique

"Boy, stop for me!"

As soon as he left the school gate, Li Yun was stopped by someone, and the other party looked ashamed and angry, and wanted to teach him a meal.

"Zhang Dong, what do you want to do?"

Li Yun's face is not very good. Zhang Dong is his classmate. He usually plays the role of class overlord. He threatens his classmates to pay protection fees when he is free. Li Yun is penniless, and he has punched him a few times.

"What are you doing? Humph!"

Zhang Dong stepped up eagerly, a tall man, standing in front of Li Yun with absolute deterrence.

"I told you to show the test paper? Are you hiding something? Look down on me?"

Zhang Dong pushed him viciously, and Li Yun staggered and almost fell to the ground.

"You're paralyzed, kid, it's awkward to write test papers, right? Bah!"

Zhang Dong spit on the ground fiercely, "I told you to pull you today, if you don't beat you, do you think it is a human being! In front of Lao Tzu, you are just a pile of shit!"

Li Yun secretly said that it is not good, Zhang Dong is very good at fighting, coupled with his strong growth and strong legs, he can't run, so he can only fight!

It is impossible for him to beg for mercy from such a person!

"No, I still have a newbie spree that I haven't opened!"

Thinking of this, Li Yun quickly opened another gift package.

"Ding, congratulations to the host for getting the primary boxing technique!"

I'm Cao!

Li Yun was overjoyed, the system is really awesome, whatever you need!

"Haha." Zhang Dong sneered. "Your kid is really cheap. If you want to be beaten up by me and be happy, wouldn't you be born cheap?"

"No, if you provoke me, you are the one who lives!"

A cold light flashed in Li Yun's eyes, and before Zhang Dong took the shot, he took the initiative to move forward and beat the black tiger with a heart attack.

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

Seeing that Li Yun dared to take the initiative, Zhang Dong was furious, not evasive, and punched Li Yun's fist.

Li Yun didn't dare to fight against Zhang Dong, his physical fitness was no better than the opponent, if Zhang Dong was hit, Li Yun suspected that he would be unable to fight again.

Seeing that Li Yun wanted to evade, a triumphant smile appeared on Zhang Dong's face. He was guided by an expert, and his body had already been exercised so strong that ordinary three or five adults did not look at him at all.

"Go to hell! Haha!"

Just as Zhang Dong was laughing wildly, the system prompt again lit up in front of Li Yun's eyes.

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Fight hard with Zhang Dong and reward 100 points for physique.

Option 2: Avoid and reward a random gift.

Option 3: Kneel down and beg for mercy, reward skill: Slave smile. "

Li Yun thought quickly in his mind.

There is no doubt that choosing three is a spicy chicken option. The system wants him to smile and laugh? dream!

Choice two, the reward is uncertain. Now Li Yun urgently needs to be strong, so he doesn't choose either.

"I choose: fight Zhang Dong head-on!" Li Yun said firmly and silently.

"Ding, the host makes a choice and rewards 100 physical points!"

boom!

A powerful force quickly poured into Li Yun's body, making his some thin muscles quickly become stronger, but not the huge explosive mass muscles, but the masculine body, full of power, like a sculpture. The most perfect muscle that the master carefully carves out.

"Drink!"

Li Yun shouted, using his best, his fist and Zhang Dong's fist collided.

The moment the fist touched, the grinning smile on Zhang Dong's face solidified. He only felt that his fist hit a hard iron block, and a huge force came, devastating and decayed, destroying all his resistance.

"what!"

Zhang Dong screamed, flew out one meter away, sat on the ground, clutching his almost broken arm, his face turned pale.